

HINTON'S FURNITURE STOCK

Is the largest, newest
and best assorted. The
range of

LOW PRICES

makes it possible to
supply the wants of
any buyer.

The New Spring Designs

are now ready for in-
spection.

J. T. Hinton.

Jas. S. Wilson & Bro.

Bank Row, North Side
Court House.

Vehicle Talk:

There is not a more complete or handsomer stock of vehicles of every description in Kentucky than we are offering for your inspection now. It comprises everything, in the most liberal sense of the word. We wish to call special attention to our stock of DEPOT WAGONS, OPEN WAGONS and STANHOPEs. It will pay you to call and inspect them.

Rubber Tires:

In this advanced age no vehicle is complete without RUBBER TIRES. We have the latest improved machines for putting on the Hartford and Goodyear 2-Wire tire. No more coming off. Riding will be made a comfort to you and your vehicle will last twice as long. Come in and investigate.

Farm Wagons:

All the best makes, such as STUDEBAKER, MITCHELL, OWENS-CORRO and OLDS.

Farm Implements:

This department is well stocked. You can find everything that the farmer needs in this line. Vulcan Plows, Deering Harvesters, Etc. And we want to call your special attention to the Tornado Disc Harrow; there is no better harrow on the market.

Field Seeds:

You need look no further for anything you need in the seed line. Just tell us what you want and we have it. We have also Seed Sowers of every make.

J. S. WILSON & BRO.

CAN YOU GUESS.

Here's a Chance to Make
Ten Dollars Easy.

All You Have to Do Is to Pick the
Winners In the Coming
Primary.

Just for the interest attached to a guessing contest and to put a little more interest into the coming campaign for County officers, THE NEWS will give its readers a chance to make ten dollars and have a little fun at guessing on the side.

To the person making the first nearest correct guess of the winner in the Democratic Primary Election which will be held in this county on Saturday, June 1st, 1901, THE NEWS will present a ten dollar gold piece. The conditions of the contest are simple. Old subscribers and new subscribers who pay \$2 on their subscriptions will each be entitled to a guess, and to as many guesses as they pay year's subscription. If no one guesses correctly, the first one who guesses the closest to all the winners will receive the ten dollars.

You intend to pay your subscription anyway, and you may as well pay before the first day of June and have a chance of getting your money back, besides gaining the distinction of knowing more about the political situation than your neighbors.

Each guess will be registered when received as to the exact day, hour and minute. No one will be permitted to see how any one else has guessed. In guessing only the offices on the ballot are to be considered.

GUESSING BALLOT.

Representative.....

Judge.....

Attorney.....

Sheriff.....

Clerk.....

School Supt.....

Assessor.....

Jailer.....

Surveyor.....

Coroner.....

Name of Subscriber:

P. O. Address.....

Date Rec'd.....

Reg. No.....

For list of candidates see the announcement columns of THE NEWS. Cut out the above ballot, fill it in, enclose it and two dollars in envelope and mail to

THE BOURBON NEWS,
PARIS, KY.

Blank ballots may be had at THE NEWS office if you do not wish to cut your paper.

N. B. Subscribers who have already paid their subscriptions to 1902 are entitled to a guess. Cut out the coupon and mail to this office stating as near as possible the date subscription was paid. The contest opens Friday morning, February 15, 1901.

Burlington Route—Great Train Service.

No. 41, at 9 a. m., from St. Louis for Kansas City and entire Northwest, to Pease Sound and Portland, with connections at Lincoln, Neb., from Chicago and Peoria.—The Burlington-Northern Pacific Express.

For Denver and the Pacific Coast via scenic Colorado, two fast trains daily, from St. Louis or Chicago.

For St. Paul, Minneapolis and Northwest, several trains daily from Chicago and St. Louis. "The finest train in the world," Chicago to St. Paul and Minneapolis.

To Omaha, Kansas City, St. Joseph, two trains daily from St. Louis or Chicago.

California Excursions in through tourist sleepers, personally conducted, from St. Louis and Chicago every Wednesday evening; also from Chicago every Monday evening; the route is via Denver, scenic Colorado, Salt Lake City.

The Best Line; the best equipped trains in the West.

Write for matter descriptive of any contemplated journey through the West.

W. M. SHAW, D. P. A., 406 Vine St., Cincinnati, O.

L. W. WAKLEY, Gen'l Passenger Agent, St. Louis, Mo.

HOWARD ELLIOTT, General Manager, St. Louis, Mo.

Eugene J. Hall, the poet and publisher, says that one dose of Foley's Honey and Tar restored his voice when hoarseness was about to prevent his lecturing at Central Music Hall, Chicago. Nothing else as good. Clark & Kenney.

"I had a running sore on my leg for seven years," writes Mrs. Jas. Forest, of Chippewa Falls, Wis., "and spent hundreds of dollars in trying to get it healed. Two boxes of Banner Salve entirely cured it." No other salve so healing. Clark & Kenney.

The most soothing, healing and anti-septic ointment ever devised is De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve. It relieves at once and cures piles, sores, eczema and skin diseases. Beware of imitations. W. T. Brooks.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

L. & N. E. R.

From Cincinnati—10:25 a. m.; 5:00 p. m.; 10:10 p. m.

From Lexington—9:11 a. m.; 7:45 a. m.; 2:30 p. m.; 10:14 p. m.

From Richmond—9:00 a. m.; 7:40 a. m.; 2:30 p. m.

From Mayfield—7:45 a. m.; 9:30 p. m.

DEPARTURES OF TRAINS:

To Cincinnati—9:15 a. m.; 7:51 a. m.; 9:45 p. m.

To Lexington—7:47 a. m.; 11:00 a. m.; 5:45 p. m.; 10:14 p. m.

To Richmond—9:00 a. m.; 7:40 a. m.; 2:30 p. m.

To Mayfield—7:45 a. m.; 9:30 p. m.

F. B. CARR, Agent.

The Excluded.

(Illustrated South)

"Robert E. Lee is out of place in the Hall of Fame."—N. Y. Sun.

Let them strike his name
From their Hall of Fame;

'Tis naught to his life's great story,
For his memory

Has a destiny
Apart from their gilded glory.

Lo! there be but two
In their grand review,

Save him that the world will cherish:
With our Washington

And our brave Lincoln,
He lives—all the rest will perish.

And their light will shine
When the dust of ages

Is lost in the dust of ages,
For the written scroll

Of a people's soul
Is a book with living pages.

HOWARD H. FARMER.

MONTGOMERY

May Not Get Commission for Centerville Postmastership.

(Courier-Journal Special)

WASHINGTON, March 23.—J. C. Montgomery was appointed Postmaster at Centerville, Bourbon County, on March 6. He has not, however, taken charge of the office, owing to the fact that his commission has not been received.

Montgomery was appointed on the recommendation of Senator Deboe at the request of the Bourbon County Republican Committee. He was to succeed Miss M. E. Boyd, who has been Postmaster for eighteen years, and against whom no charge of inefficiency or neglect had been brought.

Miss Boyd sustained injuries in a rail road accident several years ago, which has resulted in the loss of both legs. Other than the salary attached to the post-office, she has no means of support. In view of this it is probable that Montgomery, although a pointed Postmaster, will never receive his commission from the present postal officials.

Cash Paid For Milk.

Can you produce ten gallons daily? We can make you money and save you trouble. Drop a card to Kentucky Pasturizing Company, Lexington, Ky. They will mail particulars.

The miserable Louisville Dispatch has gone up the spout, to the great joy of those who despise a turncoat and a traitor. The last number was issued Thursday. Dick Knott, the editor of the disreputable Louisville Post, has a 20,000 damage suit on his hands, and it looks like the Louisville sandbagging newspapers are getting their just dues after all.—Lexington Democrat

The Rambler.

A boy boasts of what he is going to do when he becomes a man, and an old man brags of what he did when he was a boy.

A man can always manage to attract attention by either raising whiskers or having them shaved off.

The man who walks wires may be skillful, but he isn't in it with the politician who pulls them.

A NEW ARRIVAL.

They never wuz a baby list
Es smart es ours—now, sir!
An' my paw—yes, an' my maw, thinks
An' ol' lot uv her.

Sambuddy foun' her, my paw sed,
In an ole holler tree;
An' they is thot't they' bring her home,
Es compans fer me.

Her teeth is all wore off—they are—
A chawin' bark, paw sed;
An' they ain't hardly any hair
A-tall upon her head.

She likes 't s'quall most any time,
But when it's nite it's best;
Cuz then nobuddy in th' house
Kin git a bit uv rest.

Unless she is a better girl—
Nen you ist bet she'll see—
Cuz she'll git put back into
Annother holler tree.

The two greybeards met again for the first time in years.

"Remember," said one, "your young ambition to live the life of a hermit?"

"Well," said the other, "I am not far from it. My wife is a member of half a dozen women's clubs."

Albert was sent the other day by his mother to get some horse-radish which she needed for her pickles.

After quite an absence he came back home, tired, and empty handed.

"Why, mother, I went to every lively stable in town, and they didn't have a bit," answered Albert with a weary sigh.

To The Public.

If you wish your suit cleaned, cleaned and pressed in a true workmanship manner, bring it to me. I have been in the business long enough in Paris to have my reputation as a workman thoroughly established. I will clean, scour and press your suits and guarantee the job, for \$1.50, and no one can do it cheaper and do it right. Just think this over and see if I am not right. Your trade solicited.

CHAS. L. HUKILL.

Here's Common Sense.

Mrs. Mary Benton Bedell, in an address before the society of political study, touched on the anti-vice crusade in New York, and then added: "While women are attacking vice, let them think of some other things. Why will mothers permit themselves and their daughters to attend evening functions in gowns with corsets so low that a man can hardly look them in the eyes and keep his thoughts where they ought to be? Since the low cut corsets have come in, some women have attempted to model their gowns to match. A Catholic priest forbade his parishioners to appear in such costumes as an offense against decency. When ministers have to call attention to women's dress it is time to stop and think."

A MOUNTAIN LAKE.

Oh, limpid listener, in your placid soul
Are mingled all the songs that brooks have sung
When years and years, the shaggy hills among,
They babble of their trials, with foamy tears,
Until, all wearied, having reached their goal,
You softly touched their sorrows and their fears.

Like sentinels the solid mountains stand
About you, circled in garb of gorgeous green;
At early dawn their mirrored shapes are seen
In shimmering outlines, painted by the sun.
Upon your face, athwart the gleaming sand,
Nor fade from view until the day is done.

A fitting figure of eternal rest
You typify the changefulness of man
When, having courted mortality's brief span
Down the hills of Time, his life shall end,
And all his doings, be they baneful or bliss,
Forevermore, with their deeds, shall blend.
—John A. Foote in Rosary Magazine.

BUSINESS OF THE SOAKER.

An Expert in Pawnbroking Who Has His Regular Customers.

In the neighborhood where pawnshops abound the soaker flourishes. The soaker acts as middleman between the pawnshop and his customers. He explains his mission and accounts for his usefulness thus:

"The people down here employ me," said he, "not because they are ashamed to be seen going into a pawnshop themselves, but because I can get more for the goods than they can. There's an art in pawning a coat or a ring, just the same as in everything else."

"I've known people to go into a pawnshop with some old article to pawn and to look the proprietor over with a supercilious air, as if they considered themselves so far above him socially that he couldn't touch them with a 40 foot pole. Naturally, for sheer spite, the broker offers them only about half as much as they would get if they approached him properly. Having had a wide experience of my own, I know how to avoid such difficulties. I am not servile, but I am polite and respectful, and as those two qualities touch the most generous chord in the broker's bosom I get all I want on the proffered chattels."

"As recompense for my services I charge my customers 10 per cent commission. I have regular customers, and then, of course, I do many odd jobs for occasionalists. There are families down here for whom I pawn the same things over and over again, one week after the other. On pay day they take their things out in again, and the next pay day they take them out again. And so it goes, month after month. I canvass the houses just like a book agent or a corn plaster peddler or insurance solicitor."

"Anything to be pawned today?" I ask.

"And if there is I take it around to some shop and raise the necessary dough and take it back and get my commission. Once in awhile I come across somebody who abuses me and calls me a shark, but I'm nothing of the sort. I'm earning a decent living at a legitimate business."—New York Sun.

A Point at Issue.

Several of the lawyers had told their stories, some of which ridiculed the continued use of legal verbiage and the absurd lengths to which members of the profession sometimes go in taking advantage of technicalities.

"A rank outsider," announced the member of the profession who had been a good listener, "a client of mine, supplied the best instance of literal interpretation that ever came to my knowledge. He was executor under a will that, among other provisions, required the payment of an annuity to a venerable aunt of the testator. But proof of her being alive must be made before each payment, and this is the rock on which the executor struck."

"The old lady proved herself in the flesh, drew her money and went to California, where she spent two years without putting in her claim. On her return she went in person and demanded the double allowance due her."

"The conscientious executor got out the will, studied it, scratched his head and finally handed down his opinion: 'Madam, you are alive now. There can be no reasonable question as to that, for I have the conclusive evidence of my own eyes. But I am possessed of no legal proof that you were alive a year ago. I am, as you know, within the restrictions of the will. I will pay the annuity for this year, but must insist upon satisfactory affidavits that you were not dead when the preceding annuity was passed.'"

"It took me the better part of a day to convince him that he should settle in full."—Detroit Free Press.

His Good Wife.

Gilbert—I believe in a man being the master of the house. He should have to say in everything.

Mason—How about the naming of that baby of yours?

Gilbert—My wife gave way to me in a very proper and wisely manner. She said she didn't care what name I gave the little fellow so long as it was Henry.

So that's the name I gave him. You know I felt, after the hearty manner in which she deferred to me, I ought to yield a single point merely out of appreciation of her humility.—Boston Transcript.

Family Pride.

"I suppose you take a great deal of pride in your business."

"No," answered Mr. Cumrox. "I used to take pride in my business, but ma and the girls don't approve of it. The only thing we take pride in now is my daughter's husband's pedigree."—Washington Star.

Rogues are always found out in some way. Whoever is a wolf will act as a wolf; that is the most certain of all things.—Fontaine.

The United States has a lower percentage of blind people than any other country in the world.

Shoes that please in style, fit and price, are what the purchaser wants. All these guaranteed at Davis, Thompson & Isgrig. deo8tf

L. H. Landman, M. D.

Of No. 503 W. Ninth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Will be at the Windsor Hotel, Paris, Ky.

TUESDAY, March 12, 1901.

turning every second Tuesday in each month.

ADVANCE—Every leading physician in Paris, Kentucky.

HE CURSED THE TOWN

END OF THE FIRST CAPITAL OF ILLINOIS PROPHESED BY AN INDIAN.

The Destruction of the Town of Kaskaskia Was in Accordance With the Last Words of the Chief Who Died For a Woman's Love.

Since the waters of the Mississippi river washed away the last vestige of Kaskaskia, the first capital of Illinois, an old legend that contained the prophecy of the final destruction of the once flourishing little city has been recalled. Kaskaskia was situated on a peninsula at the junction of the Kaskaskia and the Mississippi rivers, and in 1882 the Mississippi river cut its way through the peninsula, leaving the remnant of the town on an island. The water continued to wash away the rich alluvial deposits on which Kaskaskia was built until, late in 1900, the last foot of the land where the town once stood disappeared. This singular ending of Kaskaskia's once splendid ambitions has recalled to the superstitious the story that the town was cursed in the eighteenth century by an Indian who had been wronged by one of the leading citizens.

Jean Benard came to this country from France in 1688, bringing with him his wife and his 10-year-old daughter Marie. The family settled in Kaskaskia, where Benard established a merchandising business. The Frenchman soon became one of the most prosperous and most influential men of the town. Marie, his daughter, grew to be a beautiful woman, much courted by the most eligible young men of the new country. She was in no hurry to accept any of them, and her fame as a belle spread from Lake Michigan to the Gulf of Mexico.

A young chief of the Kaskaskia tribe of Indians, having become converted to Christianity after several years of study under the tutelage of the Jesuits, built himself a house in Kaskaskia and was taken into partnership in one of the trading houses there. He was prosperous, handsome and well educated and was soon received into the homes of the white settlers. One night at a ball he happened to meet Marie Benard.

The girl was at once fascinated by the tall, fine looking Indian, who fell in love with her at first sight and made no secret of his admiration. But Benard, who soon noticed the attachment and forbade his daughter from communicating with the young Indian. To make sure that there would be no more meetings Benard used his influence to prevent the chief from attending any of the social entertainments given in Kaskaskia.

But love always finds a way, and the young couple managed to see each other despite all the precautions of the girl's father. But Benard became aware of these meetings and again took means to prevent them. He was a man of wealth and influence, and he had the Indian forced out of his partnership in the trading company.

The Indian left Kaskaskia. For almost a year nothing was heard of him, and Benard thought that his daughter had forgotten her lover, for she appeared gay and careless, and she accepted with apparent pleasure the attentions of a young Frenchman. One night when a large ball at Kaskaskia was at its height Marie Benard disappeared.

Those who searched for Marie discovered that the young chief of the Kaskaskians had been seen that evening in the town, and the conclusion was at once reached that the girl had eloped with him. Benard at once organized a party to go in pursuit of the fugitives. As the party was a heavy one on the ground, their trail was easily discovered and followed. The Indian and Marie had crept away afoot, and as their pursuers were supplied with fast horses the young lovers were captured after a day's chase about 40 miles from Kaskaskia. Their destination had been the French settlement at St. Louis, where the Indian had provided a home for his wife.

The Indian surrendered without resistance, and the posse started on the journey back to Kaskaskia, taking the two captives. Most of the men who composed Benard's party wanted to kill the Indian instantly, but Benard would not allow it, for he said that they should leave him to deal with his daughter's lover.

When the party reached Kaskaskia, the girl was placed in the convent there. Then Benard took the Indian to the bank of the Mississippi and, binding him tightly to a log, turned him adrift in the river. As the helpless Indian floated away to his death he raised his eyes to heaven and cursed Benard, who, he declared, would die a violent death. The Indian's last words were a prophecy that within 200 years the waters which were then bearing him away would sweep from the earth every vestige of the town, so that only the name would be left.

The unhappy girl died in the convent. Benard was killed in 1712 in a duel. The last trace of Kaskaskia has been obliterated, and the superstitious declare that the Indian's curse has had something to do with the passing of the once flourishing town. On dark and stormy nights the ghost of the Indian is said to appear. The specter, with strong arms bound and face upturned, floats slowly by on the river where the stream sweeps by the site of the vanished city in which Marie Benard once lived and in which she died mourning the red man that she loved.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

He Knew Better.

"Oh, John," she cried, "baby's cut a tooth!"

"Aw, go 'way!" broke in little Willie, who was playing on the floor. "You can't cut a tooth! You may break it, but you can't cut it!"—Chicago Post.

Vehicles For Sale at Auction.

On Monday, April 1st, (court-day), we will offer at public auction our entire stock of vehicles, consisting of phonons, buggies, carts, and some second-hand buggies and barouches.

Terms made known on day of sale.

J. W. HOLLADAY CARRIAGE CO.

A. T. FORSYTH, Auctioneer.

Important.

For the best life insurance policy on earth, at a lower rate, and guaranteeing more than any other company on earth call on T. Porter Smith.

(14)



Furnishing A House!

YOU MAY BE
SURPRISED!

If you have never looked through our immense stock, to know that we furnish houses complete from the kitchen to the front hall.

We can tell you exactly what it all ought to cost, what you may make it cost, and the very least it can be made to cost.

A. F. WHEELER'S

NEW FURNITURE STORE,

SIMMS BUILDING, MAIN STS.,

PARIS, KY.

STACY ADAMS SHOES

AT COST.

\$3.95. \$3.95. \$3.95.

I have a limited number of the celebrated STACY ADAMS SHOE, the best shoe made, all sizes, in Tans and blacks, Kangaroo, Box Calf, Russia Calf, Vici Kid, Patent Leather in Lace and Button. These shoes are regular \$5 and \$6 grades. I am making a run on them for Cash only at

\$3.95. \$3.95. \$3.95.

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groceries, Fruits,
Canned Goods,
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